OUT OF THE REALMS OF NATURE ACROSS THE BOUNDARY OF CIVILIZATION.

Sunting in the Green Paimettos-Screams in the Air-A Friend in Green Pantalettes-Away to the Swamp-The Prodigat's Re-turn-Life in a New World-The Escape

gravity. The skin was thrown into a drawer, and the live parroquet was without a com-panion. He was named Pick.

A man thrown on an unknown planet could not have been more completely isolated. Pick was in a new world, among strange beings. He was as solely dependent upon them as was Gulliver upon the Brobdingnagians. Under the

made protatoly owing to this loss of scent, he was neverable to get the slightest recognition from any other bird.

Figs greatest trouble was to find a satisfactor of the members of his flock in hollow trees. In these trees these birds cuidle together with their heads under each other's wings. They never roost, but cling to the sides of the trees with their heads under each other's wings. They never roost, but cling to the sides of the trees with their heads of the tree of the trees with their bills and their feet. Ploc at first tried the perch, but with no success. He would lose consciousness, and fall half a dozen times a night. He next crept under the clothes that hung in the wardrobe, but in the goad of night a scream would be heard, followed by a fluttering. The little fellow would dray and wander over the floor uttering the day of a long that the side of a small black and tan terror. The two friends returned to Florida in Decamber, It had its risks, but the bird was never as a contential as when sound asleep under an outside blanked, where he could hear the breath-bird followed its friend to the words and account of the florida in Decamber, It had its risks, but the bird was never as contential as when sound asleep under an outside blanked, where he could hear the breath-bird followed its friend to the with lowed in the half of the half of the florida in Decamber, It had its risks, but the bird was never as a contential as when sound asleep under an outside blanked when the bird was never as contential as when sound asleep under an outside blanked when the bird was never the floor at the room of the florida in Decamber. It had a vivid remember of the bird was never as contential as when sound asleep under an outside blanked with an antistic blanked with an inquiring cry, but when the bird to the florida institutes the flow to it with the flow to it with an inquiring cry, but when the bird to the internate has the flow to it with the flow to it with a farmen scheek urtil a land in the flow and was in terro

had a controlling attachment for the man

THE LIFE STORY OF A BIRD. with it. It wanders around the woods until it falls a prey to an owl, a hawk, or an eagle.

On Sunday, Feb. 27, six days afterward, a The New York Herald of June 22, 1877, conlone parroquet flew over the live caks surround-ing the Ocean House. It cut a great circle above

most adverse circumstances, he retained his and received the warmest friendship in return. presence of mind and his cheerfulness. A sau-oer of water was placed before him. Instead of soup, and sampled the various dishes at will. drinking, he bathed his wounded wing. He He was obedient. Warned not to touch a disn would eat nothing but acorns. The season for these was nearly over, and the woods were soured for miles before a supply could be secured. One day a Floridian threw a pine these was nearly over, and the woods were secured for miles before a supply could be secured. One day a Floridian threw a pine one on the floor. Pick marched to it in evidence for miles between the layers of the cone. From pine cones he went to white waints, peann nuts, peanuts, and spurs, pitchy ash berries, and cyress buds. He reliased rice and cracked corn, and for a long time would not touch bread. A soft-shell amond fell into his way, and ever afterward a mends were his favorite food. After some weeks he developed a taste for balls of masticated to persons, he are nearly everything—chains been, eargs, celery, honey, sugar, and preserves of all aind. Cheese and measured because been miles been, eargs, celery, honey, sugar, and preserves of all aind. Cheese and measured were savory delights. He drank lemonade, orangsale, ica, and coffee. His change in det made him less the peculiar scent of a parroquet, and, probably owing to this loss of scent, he was never able to get the slightest recognition from any other lord.

Pick's greatest trouble was to find a satisfactory pines to sleep. His nights had been passed among the members of his flock in hollow trees. In these trees these birds cuidle to get the slightest recognition from any other lord.

Pick at first tried the perch, but with no success. He would lose consciousness, and fall half a dezen times a night. He next cropt under the clothes that hung in the wardrobe, but in the dead of night a scream woulf be heard followed by a fluttering. The little fellow would drop and wander over the floor attering tree of places terror. At last he against the protestor his bird had a vivid remember of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees, he so the hole of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees, he had a vivid remember of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees, he had a vivid remember of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees, he had a vivid remember and when the brank of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees of his old hunts. Agaver, orange trees, his nickly hunts. Agaver, orange

nted as when sound asleep under an blanket where he could hear the breathle friend. tually stood on the barrels of the gun while fox-

and the second of the second search of the control of the second of the

tains the following advertisement:

\$10 REWARD,-Flow away from 115 Variet st. .

Acrons of summers. Presentary Research to the summers of the Period of t

THE STORY OF THE NIGHT. TWELVE HOURS BATTLING WITH THE

STORM OFF LONG BRANCH BEACH.

in Spanish. After a while he had revived suf-ficiently to permit his removal. Rigging the breeches busy to the throat halliards and wrapping him up warmly, he was tenderly carried to the shore and thence to a neighbor's house. The physician who was called said that the powder was damp and the ball did not have force enough to perforate the skuil. His name was found to be Antonio Andis and he will re-cover.

On Sandarp, Del. 18, the days alternated.

The New York Revision of the control o

A TOUNG BROKER'S ADVENTURE.

Leaping from his Bed at Midnight and Rus ning through Broadway in Undress.

A man wearing only a short and close-fitting flannel undershirt was seen running wildly in Broadway, near Twepty-sixth street, at about midnight on Friday. He had come out of a boarding house at 30 West Twenty-seventh street. There were many persons in the street, and he was followed by a crowd. He ran rapidly, as though in terror, and frequently looked behind him, like one fearing pursuit. A Broadway car was passing between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, and the thinly-clad fugitive made a sudden rush to get on board, mut-tering at the time some incoherent words. The in an unusual way, and the novelty of the manconductor at first seemed dumfounded, and when he heard the shouts of the pursuers. "Stop him!" "Hold him!" he grappled with the "Stop him!" "Hold him!" he grappledwith the bouse, where they were courteously treated, man; but there was not sufficient ciothing for although Mr. Hartman did not desire so much him to get hold of, and the fugitive squirmed away from the conductor and resumed his

"Stop lim!" "Hold him!" he grappiedwith the man but there was not sufficient coining for him to get hold of, and the furitive squirmed swar from the conductor and resumed his flight to the sidewalk. The man was therometrically a stop of the stop of the personnel of the stop of the curious in order to give them also co, and darded across the street, the stiff allowed the stop of the stop of the personnel of the stop of the curious in order to give them also co, and darded across the street, the stiff allowed the stop of the stop

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DOLLY HARTMAN'S FUNERAL.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

A SCHOOL GIRL'S BODY CREMATED AT DR. LE MOYNE'S CREMATORY.

Novel Ceremonies at her Home in Pittsburgh-The Body Dressed in White and Resting on a Sofa in Such a Way as to Simulate Life. WASHINGTON, Feb. 7 .- The body of Miss Dolly Hartman of Pittsburgh was cremated to-day in Dr. Le Moyne's crematory, in this place. The funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. Hartman yesterday afternoon. The fact that the remains of the ner in which the funeral was conducted, at-tracted a very large number of persons to the publicity. He is an ardent follower of Sv edenborg, however, and he submitted to the pres-ence of the curious in order to give them an